

# LITERARY NOTES, BOOK REVIEWS AND COMMENTS ON THINGS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Peeps Into the Latest Magazines and What Is Going on Among Authors—Suggestions to the Busy Housekeeper Who Is Trying to Make Home Attractive.

## CURRENT LITERATURE FOR BUSY READERS

1901.

An age too great for thought of ours to scan,  
A wave upon the sleepless sea of time  
That sinks and sleeps for ever, ere the  
chime  
Pass that salutes with blessing, not with  
ban,  
The dark year dead, the bright year born  
for man,  
Dies; all its days that watched man  
cower and climb,  
Trail as the foam, and as the sun sub-  
lime,  
Sleep sound as they that slept ere these  
began.

Our mother earth, whose ages none may  
tell,  
Puts on no change; time bids not her  
wax pale  
Or kindle, quenched or quickened, when  
the knell  
Sounds, and we cry across the veering  
gale  
Farewell—and midnight answers us, fare-  
well.  
Hail—and the heaven of morning an-  
swers, Hail.  
Algernon Charles Swinburne in *The Sat-  
urday Review*.

**A German Officer's Knowledge.**  
The "map question" in South Africa is  
said to be responsible for a number of our  
disasters. As showing how very differ-  
ently the surveying of other countries is  
attended to in the German army, a cor-  
respondent sends the following story: "A  
few weeks ago I happened to be in Ber-  
lin," he changed to remark to a young  
staff officer that, immediately on arrival  
in London, business would take me to a  
little Hampshire village. As it was many  
miles from the station, I would, I ob-  
served, probably have great difficulty in  
obtaining a conveyance. "Not at all,"  
promptly observed my friend, "You will  
reach the railway station at 2.30 P. M.  
on Thursday afternoon. It is market  
day, and an omnibus leaves the station  
for the village on that day at hourly  
intervals between 10 A. M. and 6 P. M.  
If you choose to walk, however, you must  
remember to take the second turning on  
the left and the first on the right after  
leaving the station." Of course, I asked  
my informant if he had been in the place.  
"I have never been in England in my life,"  
was the answer. "I am on the survey  
staff, and the south-eastern portion of  
Hampshire is my district."—*The London  
Chronicle*.

**Life's Colours.**  
There's many a hue and some I knew,  
In the skeins of weav' old;  
Ah! there are the white of the lily hand,  
The glow of the silken gold,  
And the crimson missed in the lips I  
kissed  
And the blue of the maiden's eye,  
Just look at the strands in the web of  
life  
And see—the weaver's dye!  
—Irving Bacheller in *The Bookman*.

**This Country's Arid Area.**  
The arid region of this country is larger  
than the entire area of some of the na-  
tions of the earth. It includes portions  
of Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah,  
Nevada, Arizona and New Mexico, and  
smaller portions of North and South Da-  
kota, Kansas and Texas. There are hun-  
dreds of thousands of acres in California,  
two-thirds of Oregon, one-third of Wash-  
ington and almost all of Idaho—altogether  
a total of over a million square miles,  
enough, in fact, to accommodate one-hal-  
f the people of the United States when the  
land is made productive.  
To allow all this splendid country to go  
to waste would be contrary to the spirit  
of a practical nation.  
All this arid land needs is irrigation. Al-  
ready a large part of it has been con-  
verted to fertility by the artificial supply  
of water. Gradually and strongly the ex-  
perts of the Government have urged upon

Congress a policy of assistance which will  
convert many of these acres into fertile  
fields. In this way the suggestion has  
come that to the river and harbor bill  
there shall be added a provision for stor-  
age reservoirs in the far West. If it  
should be done land that is now of no  
special value would soon be worth ten  
or twenty dollars an acre, and thus it  
happens that far Western influences are  
openly in favor of the proposition. Some-  
thing like five millions of dollars is the  
first suggestion in the way of a new de-  
parture—Saturday Evening Post.

**Americans Defy Aid Competitors.**  
Dr. Vosberg Rekow, president of the  
German bureau for preparing commercial  
treaties, has just published a book review-  
ing the economic conditions of the world  
in which he says that American export-  
ers of agricultural products have organ-  
ized "in such a masterly manner as to  
defy all competition," and that they have  
begun to export their goods in "large  
quantities" at a low price that they will  
in a very little while conquer the  
world markets. The Americans, he de-  
clares, are "the sole commercial-political  
opponents whom we must earnestly fear."  
The ill-will of Germany or the Germans  
is a thing that no American citizen would  
seek or rejoice to obtain by any means,  
but in the struggle for industrial or com-  
mercial supremacy between these nations  
the only reason why either party should  
feel bitter over the result, be that  
what it may, is a friendly rivalry in  
which the prize goes only to those who  
win by fair and honorable means.—*Les-  
lie's Weekly*.

**A Night in a Mining Camp.**  
In the funds of an able surgeon—as  
Prof. E. Bergmann illustrated before the  
Association of German Naturalists and  
Physicians in 1898—the X-rays became a  
most precious means of exploration, writes  
Prince Kropotkin in *The Nineteenth Cen-  
tury*. The growth of the bones from  
birth till matured age, could be studied  
with their aid, and the various causes  
which retard growth (rheumatism, tuber-  
culosis) or produce midgets could be ascer-  
tained. The growth of the bones of the  
modern bullet, and especially by the  
English dum-dum bullet, became known,  
and the radiograms of Bruns  
showing the effects of the dum-dum pro-  
vided on the Continent a most interest-  
ing investigation against this bullet. Many limbs  
were saved during the last Greek-Turkish  
War by Nasse and Kuttner continually  
reporting to radiography. So also in the  
South African War. In fractures of the knee-  
joint the Roentgen rays have proved simply  
invaluable. But perhaps the best service  
they have rendered is to demonstrate  
that in many cases it was far preferable  
to leave pellets of lead, small revolver  
bullets, and even Peabody-Martini bullets  
where they were lodged in the tissues in-  
stead of trying to get them out. In fact,  
Dr. Bergmann's radiograms prove that a  
bullet may sometimes remain even in the  
lung without occasioning any trouble.  
Such was the case of a German soldier  
who had carried a bullet in his lungs for  
twenty-nine years, since 1871 without  
knowing it. The German professor goes  
even so far as to maintain that there are  
cases when a small bullet lodged in the  
white mass of the brain will remain there  
firmly imbedded without producing any  
noticeable trouble, and that there is less  
danger in leaving it there than in extract-  
ing it.

**Boers' Long-Range Eyes.**  
It is a matter of common knowledge  
that the senses of seeing and hearing  
are much more acute in uncivilized man  
than they are in those who are civil-  
ized, and whose lives are passed in sed-  
entary pursuits; but no one guessed  
how our troops in South Africa have been  
handicapped by their limited range of  
vision as compared with the Boers until  
General Buller came home and told us.  
He says that owing to the conditions  
under which they lived the ordinary sight  
or vision of our enemies was two miles

at least farther than the average sight of  
the Englishman.

"An ordinary Dutchman or Afrikaner  
can see a man coming toward him two  
miles before the man approaching can  
detect him. It has been one of the many  
reasons why we found a great difficulty  
in advancing a greater distance, per-  
haps, than we were given credit for."

The discovery of this unlooked-for de-  
ficiency in town-bred men will, of course,  
lead to some reform in that manner of  
scouting. It is obvious that men bred in  
our country districts or colonials accus-  
tomed to rough life in the bush, to acute  
sight—should alone be chosen to act as  
scouts.—*Chambers' Journal*.

**Russian Diplomacy.**  
The key-note of Russian diplomacy is  
persistence. It has always been a popu-  
lar belief that in diplomacy the Russians  
possessed an occult power; that where  
other nations only employed such gifts  
as nature endowed them with, the Rus-  
sians could call to their aid some secret  
influence which of course enabled him to  
thwart the feeble attempts of his less  
favored rivals. As a matter of fact the  
Russian is not more clever than the Euro-  
pean, he is not less scrupulous, as scrup-  
les go in diplomacy, and, as a rule, he is  
more resourceful. But he has the great  
advantage of working for a government  
which has a fixed policy and which is  
never swayed from its path. It is per-  
sistence arrayed against genius, and per-  
sistence triumphs, which was the reason  
why England overthrew Napoleon, as in  
a long-continued contest persistence  
counts for more than genius. An illus-  
tration of the bull-dog tenacity with  
which Russia holds to what she wants  
is shown in England having, after many  
years of negotiations, at last permitted  
Russia to establish a consulate at Bom-  
bay. When the request was first made,  
England refused it on the ground that  
the commercial interests of Russia in  
India were not of sufficient importance to  
warrant the appointment of a consul.  
Russia was disappointed, and not un-  
duly cast down. Whenever it appeared  
that England's heart was softening, the  
request was renewed, and always diplo-  
matically declined until a few weeks ago,  
when persistence, as usual, won its re-  
ward. England has no objection to en-  
taining a consul in Bombay; what she  
does object to is giving her Asiatic rival  
the facilities to establish an outpost of  
her secret-service corps under such fa-  
vorable circumstances, as the consul must  
be treated with the respect due to an ac-  
credited government agent. Why En-  
gland has yielded at this time after having  
resisted so strenuously for so many years  
no one knows; perhaps she receives an  
equivalent somewhere; but irrespective of  
reason, it shows that Russia like and en-  
croaching sea may meet with temporary  
obstruction only to cut a new channel  
a few feet off. Russia never turns back,  
and she never tries to overturn an ob-  
stacle when it is so much easier to go  
around it.—*Harper's Weekly*.

**The Dun Valiant.**  
I knew it was a mean letter when I  
wrote it, but afterwards I concluded that  
I must have written a good deal meaner  
than I knew. I was counsel for a large  
manufacturing company. One of their  
customers, always an unsatisfactory man  
to deal with on account of his constant  
fault-finding and objections to paying his  
bills on various pretexts, finally  
refused point-blank to settle a bill for  
some \$500, on the ground that the goods  
were not just as ordered. The company  
then instructed me to write him the worst  
letter that I could indite, threatening him  
with all possible pains and penalties, legal  
and otherwise, with a good measure of  
abuse thrown in, since they had little  
hope that he would pay and less desire  
for his custom in the future. Accord-  
ing, I bent myself to the task. I hope I'm  
an honest man, but I can't help saying

that that letter was a stinger. I sus-  
pect that it was the meanest thing that  
ever went into a mail-bag.  
A few days later a messenger from the  
manufacturing firm called and asked me  
to step over to their place of business,  
as there was a man there who wished to  
meet me. I am about five feet four, and  
my weight averages one hundred and ten  
pounds.

When I reached the firm's place I was  
shaken into the private office. The first  
thing I saw, and about the only thing  
visible, was a big man who must have  
weighed fully three hundred pounds. "Mr.  
Blank," said the president, "this is Mr.  
Dash, who wrote you that letter."  
Mr. Blank arose, shutting off the light  
from two windows. For a full minute he  
stood looking down at me with open  
mouth and bulging eyes. Then he turn-

ed to the others, and with an expression  
of mingled astonishment and disgust on  
his face, said:

"It was such a little, insignificant, sword-  
ed cricket who wrote me that letter I  
never would have paid that bill!"—*Har-  
per's Magazine*.

**The X-Rays and Exploration.**  
One night, says the author of a cu-  
riously-interesting article in *Frank Les-  
lie's Popular Monthly*, for the purpose of  
dining came to a climax Marshal McInnes was  
at Sikka; his substitute, Rowan, was sit-  
ting in an all-night lunch-room, when a  
man with blood running down his face  
staggered in the place. He slumped for-  
ward, and the waiter, who was a square man, explaining  
that he was acting as a guard, asked him  
what his trouble was. The wounded man  
exclaimed, "I have been shot." He had been  
reared of his money, and had been beaten  
on the head when he had protested to the  
bar-tender of the Theatre Royal, where  
the robbery had occurred. Finally he had  
left, promising, however, to get a gun  
and square accounts. "Come with me, and  
I will investigate this matter," said Row-  
an, and he hoped the man along, for  
he was quite feeble from the loss of  
blood. When they got to the theatre the  
wounded man opened the door, at the  
same time making a dash for the door, and  
pulling a pistol from his "gun-pocket." Pay-  
ing the bar-tender, he had been expecting him.  
Quick as a flash he pulled his gun and  
fired, dropping the poor fellow dead in  
his arms. Rowan, who had been waiting  
for him, pushed his way into the room, only  
to be shot down by the desperate bar-  
tender, who afterwards disappeared. A  
man who was employed by the citizens to  
act as fireman happened to be passing  
at the time, he was intoxicated, and in  
his excitement emptied his revolver at  
random. One of the bullets struck the  
proprietor of the Nugget saloon, who was  
sitting at a lunch counter on the sidewalk,  
and crippled him. Marshal Rowan at-  
tempted to get the man to crawl to  
Dr. Moore's office around the corner, and  
then dropped dead. Oddly enough, the  
doctor had recently returned from Row-  
an's home, where the first baby had  
just been born in Skagway.

**Oysters, Baltimore, in Chasing-Dish.**  
Drain two dozen or one quart of large  
oysters. Put one pint of ordinary white  
wine in the chasing-dish. When boiling  
put in the oysters, cook two minutes,  
strain them well, and keep the wine for  
further use. Remove the tendons of the  
oysters, clean the chasing-dish, and put  
in half a tablespoonful of butter and  
half a tablespoonful of flour; stir con-  
stantly for two minutes. Pour over it

of a fashionable hunting set, and the  
scene—a country resort near New York—  
is easily recognizable. There is a charm-  
ing widow who rides to hounds superbi-  
tly; there are a number of men who find  
hunting, if it does not interest them, a  
beautiful game, in a fit of jealousy,  
becomes ridiculously involved with two  
men, and resorts to flight.  
Other features of the number are "The  
King's Chamber," by Theodosia Garrison,  
the poem that won the \$250 prize in the  
magazine's recent competition; "The En-  
glish View of Our Society," by Mrs. Sher-  
wood, a bright article showing how deep-  
rooted is Old World prejudice against  
New York's social pretensions; "Lady  
Rumors and a Story of Florida," by  
Star's Apocryphal, by Julien Gordon  
(Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger); "The  
First Victim of Reform," by Lloyd Os-  
bourne; "The Manoeuvres of Madge,"  
by Andrew Kennedy, a story for a war-  
like and a conspiracy; "Daphne of the  
Impossibles," by Guy Somerville; "Singed  
Wings," by J. H. Twells, Jr.; "The Mil-  
lery and the Mill," by Louise Wiles; and  
"The Bridge of San Lorenzo," by Louise Wiles.  
In addition to the prize poem there are  
verses by Charles G. D. Roberts, Samuel  
Minturn Peck, Clinton Scollard, W. J.  
Lampton and many others.

Angeline—That was a lovely engage-  
ment ring you gave me last night, but I  
don't like these initials "E. C." mean on  
the inside?  
Bawin—Why—er—that is—don't you  
know? That's the new play of stamping  
eighteen carats—Tit-Bits.

**The Century of Fancy.**  
Mm. Sarah Grand was asked which cen-  
tury other than the nineteenth she would  
have liked to have lived in. This was  
her answer:  
"I wish only one century that I should  
live in the least have cared to be born in;  
the century when the little children were all  
happy, and the birds and beasts and fishes  
talked to them wisely, and lived their own  
lives in peace, and were kind and good;  
when all the ladies had long hair, and  
many adventures, and all the knights  
were beautiful—except the bad ones; when  
virtue invariably triumphed, and the  
wicked were properly punished, without  
being really hurt; when the right woman  
varied her husband in the right manner,  
and lived happily ever afterward, and nobody  
knew anything and everybody believed in  
ghosts. That is the only century besides  
our own of which I have ever heard that  
I believe to have been the best worth liv-  
ing in."

**Just the Usual Remarks.**  
"What did he say when he slipped on  
the ice?"  
"Well, he did the best he could, but he  
couldn't think of anything original."  
—Puck.

**The Gift of Graciousness.**  
Probably there are many people who  
do the right thing, but why do it in the  
wrong way; who will perform a kind ac-  
tion, yet in such a manner as to give pain  
instead of pleasure; will grant a request  
or confer a favor in a manner so ungrac-  
ious that the recipient almost wishes  
that the request had been refused or the  
favor withheld, says the Philadelphia  
Times.  
Such a one is often quite unaware of  
her own ungraciousness, she knows she  
has done a kindness, and blazes the tri-  
bune of it for not showing more pleas-  
ure and expressing more gratitude. If  
she were told that the fault lay with her-  
self, or, rather, with her manner, she  
would no doubt be very much aston-  
ished, and probably reply that it was her  
natural manner, as if that were any ex-  
cuse; and yet it is so to the speaker, for  
we are all apt to forget that everybody  
has natural faults that ought to be, and  
can be, overcome, and natural defects  
that require to be softened and improved.  
Of course, training has a great deal to  
do with good manners, but even training  
cannot always supply the lack of grac-  
iousness, for this springs from kindness;  
of heart and a desire to give pleasure to  
others. It is a greater drawback to a  
woman to lack graciousness than it is  
for a man, as far as society is con-  
cerned, for it is in the daily little matters  
of social life that it is most felt and the most  
misleading.  
Has not everyone noticed the differ-  
ence there is in a house that is presided  
over by a gracious hostess and one where  
the mistress is a selfish, cold, and un-  
pleasant quality? It is not, however, only in  
her own house and in her place as hostess  
that lack of graciousness in speech and  
manner is a drawback to a woman.  
Wherever her lot may be cast, and among  
whatsoever people, whether she is placed  
in a subordinate position, or is at  
the head of affairs, whether she is rich  
or poor, an idler or a worker, at the be-  
ginning of life's journey or well on the  
upward road, it is the same.

If she lacks this gift she has missed  
a useful friend and powerful benefactor.  
Without it she certainly may get on, but  
with it she is almost sure to do so,  
and at the same time will gain friends  
and win affection, which latter is so rich  
a gift to every woman, for without it  
none is ever really content or quite hap-  
py.

**The Helpful Woman.**  
There was once a Woman whose Hus-  
band Depended on the State of the Mar-  
ket for his Daily Toast. One Day he  
Appeared before Her with a Sad Counte-  
nance.  
"All is Over my Dear," said he, "What  
is 'Way Down, and I doubt if after To-  
morrow we shall have bread any more."  
The father's kind words, and the mother's  
reply that I Married you to Drag you Down  
to This, but I must Tell you Sooner or  
Later, I am a Ruined Man."  
"Nay, do not Lose Heart," said his  
Wife. "Can you not Speculate Further?"  
"I cannot," he replied, "For I have Lost  
my Nerve. My Friends Urge me to  
Throw what I have into Copper, but I  
Dare Not. Five Thousand a Year would  
hardly pay Croquettes for Two. I would  
Better Keep what I have Saved from the  
Smash."  
"At any rate," said she, "Come Out  
and Have some Lettuce. Let us Go to  
Sherry's and Get a Nice Little Bird; then  
you will Feel Better."  
"Bird!" exclaimed her Husband. "Un-  
happy Woman, if you see anything bet-  
ter than Broiled Chicken and Beef a la  
mode for the Best of Your Life, you will  
Do Well. In my present Frame of Mind  
I would Suggest a Night Lunch Cart."  
"Let us have One Good Meal at least,"  
urged his Wife, "before we Die to the  
World. I have Twenty Dollars in my  
Purse. I will Buy our Lunch with that.  
After that the Night Lunch."  
"Very well, for the Last Time," re-  
plied her Husband.  
They then went to an Expensive Res-  
taurant and Ate a more than Satisfac-  
tory Luncheon. At the end of it her  
Husband said:  
"I think Better of that Copper than I  
Did."  
When he went Back to Wall Street and  
Made Sixty Thousand Dollars in Thirty-  
eight Minutes.  
This teaches us that Digestion is the  
Better Part of Valor.—From The Cen-  
tury.

**The Unprepared Wife.**  
The normal girl naturally looks forward  
to the time when she will have the care  
of home, husband and children, yet sad  
to say, she is often wholly unprepared to  
assume the responsibilities when they  
come to her, writes Sallie Joy White in  
Woman's Home Companion. To pre-  
sume to make a home and care for a  
family without preparation is parallel to  
a physician attempting the practice of  
medicine without study and with the  
expectation of gaining knowledge from  
experiments on his patients. We would  
be horrified at the temerity of such a  
physician, and yet we complacently leave  
our girls without instruction in reference  
to the highest, holiest duty of woman-  
hood. Under the best circumstances can we  
believe that many homes are absolute  
failures?  
One of the first things a girl should  
be taught is that wealth and social po-  
sition count for nothing and honesty  
with purity of thought and honest  
industry. Until such standards are  
required by young women in choosing  
their husbands the marriage relation can-  
not be what God intended it to be—the  
highest type of earthly happiness.

**A Regular Thing.**  
"Daughter," said Mr. Giddings, "Is that  
young Mr. Dimmore a naff of regular  
habits?"  
"O yes, papa," replied Miss Giddings.  
"He proposes regularly every Thursday  
night."—Detroit Free Press.

**Just the Usual Remarks.**  
"What did he say when he slipped on  
the ice?"  
"Well, he did the best he could, but he  
couldn't think of anything original."  
—Puck.



BY MASON LEWIS.

AMAZON HAT IN BLACK CHENEILLE  
WHITE LIBERTY BOW & BLACK FEATHER



WHITE TULLE HAT WITH TULLE & JET  
APPLICATIONS AND A WHITE FEATHER

## Books and Authors.

**SANDS OF SAHARA:** By Maxwell Som-  
erville, Professor of Geology, Uni-  
versity of Pennsylvania, and author of  
"Slam," "Engraved Gems," etc. Phil-  
adelphia: J. P. Lippincott Company.  
Bound in cloth; special cover design, il-  
lustrated, gilt top, large 12 mo., 152  
pages.

"Sands of Sahara" is the appropriate  
title given by Professor Somerville to the  
record of his travels into the desert  
region of North Africa, in search of tal-  
ismans and amulets to add to his al-  
ready valuable collection in the Museum  
of the University of Pennsylvania.  
Starting from Syracuse, on the south  
coast of Sicily, where they visited the  
remains of an ancient Greek theatre and  
the acoustic cavern known as "Dionys-  
us's Ear," he and his party went to Al-  
geria, visiting a neighboring monastery  
of the Trappists, concerning which Order  
Professor Somerville is an authority,  
an ostrich farm at Zeralda, a Mohammed-  
an mosque, and the Gorge of Chiffa,  
where they held a curious meeting of  
monkeys. Thence they journeyed through

Kabylia, visiting the fairs at Souk-  
le, Arab and Touggourt, Lambessa, Thim-  
gad, El Kantara, Biskra, Al Raier, Neza,  
Sidi Rachid, Messerine, the Dunes of El  
Oued, Temoim, and the temporary rest-  
ing-places of the Bedouins, all within the  
French possessions in North Africa.

The author relates the incidents of his  
journey, writes of the religious cus-  
toms, the Mohammedan, describes the customs  
and recreations of the Kabyls, touches  
extensively upon the superstitions of the  
natives, and presents in most interest-  
ing fashion much valuable information.  
Many of us, however, will have to re-  
construct our conceptions of the Desert of  
Sahara after reading of the wonderful  
palm-groves, which not only yield fruit  
themselves, but give kindly shelter to figs,  
oranges, lemons, etc.

The Lippincott Company has issued the  
volume in sumptuous style. It contains  
thirty-two handsome full-page illustra-  
tions, and is printed in large, clear type,  
on heavy paper, with wide margins. The  
cover design most appropriately shows a  
Bedouin mounted on "a ship in the desert."  
SHE WAITED PATIENTLY: By Mrs.  
Mary Dinguid Davis, Lynchburg, Va. J.  
P. Bell Company. For sale by the Bell  
Book and Stationery Company, Rich-  
mond, Va. Bound in cloth, 12 mo., 270  
pages.  
Mrs. Davis has given attention with  
special reference to the faith that is with-  
in her. "She Waited Patiently" is pre-  
eminently a Baptist book and especially

does it commend itself as suitable for  
Baptist Sunday-school libraries. It is  
pleasantly written and gives a delightful  
picture of the proverbial "old time"  
hospitality. The sketch of "Mamma"  
and her faithfulness and love for her  
"baby" is a tender tribute to a class that,  
in the nature of things, has almost pass-  
ed away. The story of "Mamma" is a  
know only the tradition of black "mam-  
my" and her tender care for her nursing.  
The publishers have issued it in an at-  
tractive style.

**BARBARA: LADY'S MAID AND DEER-  
ESS:** By Mrs. Alexander, Philadelphia.  
J. B. Lippincott Company. Bound in  
paper. Price, 50 cents.

This is a recent issue of "Lippincott's  
Select Novels" series. Mrs. Alexander's  
style is so well known as to require no  
comment. She is a most voluminous writ-  
er. Her stories are not especially  
remarkable for originality or depth of  
plot, they are always readable and al-  
ways clean. This volume is a small merit  
in this day of erotic literature.

**CONSTRUCTIVE STUDIES IN THE  
LIFE OF CHRIST:** By Ernest Dewitt  
Burton and Shailer Mathews, profes-  
sors in the University of Chicago. Chi-  
cago: The University of Chicago Press.  
Cloth, 8 vo., illustrated, 300 pages.  
Price, \$1.

This volume has been prepared with  
special reference to the needs of students  
in college and academy classes, and in ad-  
vanced Bible classes. The aim of the au-

thor is, by means of this work, to facili-  
tate a thorough historical study of the  
life of Jesus.  
The method of treatment is interpreta-  
tive and historical. The most important  
political and social features of New Tes-  
tament times are described, and the en-  
deavor is made to present the events of  
the Gospel history in a true, historical  
perspective.

The purpose of the book is to guide the  
student in the construction of his own  
view of Christ, derived directly from  
the sources as they exist in the New Tes-  
tament.  
The plan of study is to present the best  
attained results of biblical scholarship,  
employing the best modern methods of  
interpretation. The studies contain: (1) an  
analysis of the Gospel narrative; (2) con-  
cise notes of information on matters  
about which accurate knowledge is not  
easily obtained; (3) brief interpretations  
of difficult passages; (4) geographical and  
chronological explanations; (5) specific  
directions for study, and for the construc-  
tion of a short life of Christ by the stu-  
dent himself; (6) questions which lead  
the student into an understanding of the  
Gospel history.

An accurate map of Palestine adds to  
the value of the volume.

**The Magazine.**  
The leading story in "THE SMART  
SET" for February is a bright novella,  
entitled "Runners and a Runaway," by  
Caroline Duer. This is Miss Duer's first  
long story. The characters are the lead-

## MATTERS OF INTEREST TO THE FAIR SEX

The Ladies' Sin.

It was a lovely lady.  
With manners of the best;  
She was finely educated,  
She was exquisitely dressed.  
With a taste for philanthropy,  
She arose to fill her place  
On the programme which was built  
For to elevate the race.  
She arose with highest purpose.

**Queen Wilhelmina's Troubles.**  
I hear from The Hague, where all the  
Queen's doings and sayings are the prin-  
cipal topics, that there has been endless  
trouble in connection with her marriage,  
writes the foreign correspondent of the  
Philadelphia Record. To begin with the  
ceremony is not to take place until the  
middle of February; the delay because  
Wilhelmina, who is very much in love,  
and withal very practical, and seems to  
have the traditional common sense of the  
Dutch, wishes her husband to become a  
naturalized Dutchman, as giving up all  
the German rights, will add much to his  
popularity, and then, in the event of any  
untoward thing happening to her, he  
would receive an income. The Dowager  
Queen, who is not on the best of terms  
with her future son-in-law, favors the  
plans. Another cause for delay is be-  
cause the Queen has wished her husband  
created King Consort and that he should  
take precedence of her mother, but she  
has been obliged to give up both of these.

Her zeal for her husband's dignity  
has been greater than for his pecu-  
niary comfort. The original proposition  
that the Queen should settle a large sum  
upon him from her own immense private  
fortune has been given up. It was pro-  
posed that the Duke of Saxe-Coburg  
should be settled upon him, but he was  
not to receive this unless the Queen died  
before him. An amendment was pro-  
posed that the Dutch Parliament should  
grant him \$50,000 a year, payable from  
the day of his marriage. But this, too,  
was rejected on the ground that the coun-  
try ought not to be asked for anything  
considering the vast property which is at  
the Queen's disposal. Duke Henry has a  
moderate independent income, inadequate  
for the position of King Consort, so he  
would be practically dependent upon his  
spouse. Certainly the wishing to put her  
mother aside, and her exalting over her  
bridegroom's income, don't show the  
young Queen in a very pleasant or  
pleasant light. Duke Henry's patience is  
being tried by the discussions, and as he  
is not meek-spirited, he is probably quite  
willing not to inherit the earth if that  
can only be obtained by discussions which  
are undignified.

**Definition of Home.**  
A prize was offered recently by Lon-  
don Tit-Bits for the best answer to the  
question: "What is home?" Here are a  
few answers which were received:  
Home is the blossom of which heaven  
is the fruit.  
A world of strife shut out, a world of  
love shut in.  
The golden setting in which the bright-  
est jewel is mother.  
The only spot on earth where the faults  
and failings of humanity are hidden un-  
der a mantle of charity.  
The place where the great are some-  
times small and the small often great.  
The father's kitchen, the children's  
paradise, the mother's world.  
Where you are treated best and you  
grumble most.  
A little hollow scooped out of the windy  
hill of the world, where we can be shielded  
from its cares and annoyances.

**A Woman's Bravery Honored.**  
Among the heroines of the terrible Pekin  
siege was an Austrian, Mme. de Ros-  
thorn, wife of a member of the Aus-  
tro-Hungarian Embassy, who for her  
gallant conduct on that occasion has just  
been singled out by the French Govern-  
ment for a most unusual distinction.  
Mme. de Rosthorn has been made a  
Chevalier of the Legion d'Honneur. Be-  
sides the social rights that this honor  
confers, it has attached to it several civil  
and military privileges. These are, to be  
sure, not likely to prove of much value  
to a woman not a French citizen, but  
Mme. de Rosthorn could claim certain  
educational advantages for her daugh-  
ters, and she herself, about the only  
French girl who would be buried with the  
pomps of a military funeral.

Mme. de Rosthorn and her husband  
were among those who, fleeing from the  
Austro-Hungarian Embassy when that  
building was fired by the Boxers, took  
refuge at the French Embassy, and pro-  
tect themselves to be most loyal and val-  
iant supporters of the little band of  
men imprisoned there. Mme. de Ros-  
thorn's coolness, bravery and cheerfulness  
were an inspiration to those about  
her, and on one occasion she and her  
husband, at imminent peril of their  
lives, put out a fire that had threatened  
the roof of the French building. This  
was the specific act for which both hus-  
band and wife were decorated.

**Oysters, Baltimore, in Chasing-Dish.**  
Drain two dozen or one quart of large  
oysters. Put one pint of ordinary white  
wine in the chasing-dish. When boiling  
put in the oysters, cook two minutes,  
strain them well, and keep the wine for  
further use. Remove the tendons of the  
oysters, clean the chasing-dish, and put  
in half a tablespoonful of butter and  
half a tablespoonful of flour; stir con-  
stantly for two minutes. Pour over it

To think one's own all adequate  
is ignorant, indeed.  
To push yourself while others wait  
is rudeness beyond measure.  
To take what other people own  
is stealing pure and plain.  
And when our ladies calmly rise  
And bid this thing with open eyes.  
What qualms remain?  
—Charlotte Perkins Stetson in Western  
Club Woman.

**Oysters, Baltimore, in Chasing-Dish.**  
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**The Century of Fancy.**  
Mm. Sarah Grand was asked which cen-  
tury other than the nineteenth she would  
have liked to have lived in. This was  
her answer:  
"I wish only one century that I should  
live in the least have cared to be born in;  
the century when the little children were all  
happy, and the birds and